



## INTIMATIONS.

BROWN, JONES & CO.  
AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE  
CROSSES,  
HEADSTONES AND COLUMNS  
in Stock.  
Prices moderate. Work Promptly Done.  
340 Satisfaction Guaranteed.

DINNEFORD'S FLUID MAGNESIA.  
DINNEFORD'S FLUID MAGNESIA.  
The best Remedy for acidity of the Stomach.  
DINNEFORD'S FLUID MAGNESIA.  
For Gout and Indigestion.

DINNEFORD'S FLUID MAGNESIA.  
The best Milk Laxative for delicate Constitutions, Ladies, Children, and Infants, and for regular use in Warm Diseases. Sold throughout the World.  
Agents—A. S. Watson & Co., Hongkong.

A. S. WATSON &amp; CO., LIMITED.

## SEEDS.

We have received or S.S. Bassett's our first shipment for this season of  
VEGETABLE

AND  
FLOWER SEEDS,

and are now prepared to execute orders promptly.

CATALOGUES containing numbers and names of Seeds, with

HINTS FOR GARDENING  
and other useful information, will be sent Post Free to any address on application.

ORDERS FROM ONE PERSON \$5 to \$10 allowed  
35% discount.

ORDERS FROM ONE PERSON over \$10 allowed  
an extra 5% discount.

## CLAY'S FERTILIZER.

A High Class Fertilizer for pot plants and for use in the garden generally. It supplies natural nourishment to the soil, and assists the process of assimilation, thereby aiding the plants to attain to their full size, vigour, and beauty.

Sold in tins containing 10lb each \$1.50

Sold in tins containing 25lb each \$4.00

Special quotations for large quantities.

## RANSOME'S NEW PARIS

## LAWN MOWERS.

\$17.00 EACH.

A. S. WATSON & CO., LTD.  
THE HONGKONG DISPENSARY.

Hongkong, 15th September, 1892.

with perils nor attended, with any very serious hardship, but like all travelling in China much of it was performed under disadvantages both of transport and communication, while the accommodation en route was often of the most repulsive kind. These, however, represent the normal condition of things in every part of the Central Kingdom, and the traveller, before starting on a journey, has to rid his mind of all expectation of comfort or cleanliness until he reaches his destination.

Mr. CLENNELL tells us he started from Amoy on the 26th November, 1891, and returned there on the 21st December, making the round trip in twenty-three days. The distance by the route travelled to Foochow was 272 miles, and that taken on the way back was 191 miles, the road followed being much more direct. Mr. CLENNELL remarks at the outset on the bewildering variety of the dialects or vernaculars in Fukien, which increase the difficulties of travelling. He was told by well-informed Chinese that over a hundred mutually unintelligible forms of speech exist within the province, but he thinks that may perhaps be an exaggeration. Quite likely, we imagine! Nevertheless the variety of dialects is certainly most remarkable.

The first place of importance reached after leaving Amoy was Tung An, which he describes as a dirty, crowded, and dirty city, approached by a curious and ancient bridge over the river Tung An, upon which are huddled two lines of crowded shops. After leaving this city he commenced the ascent of the Tung Liang Pass, and there for the first time he saw the tea plant, not cultivated but growing wild in irregular patches by the roadside. This wild tea is not fit for infusion; it is only used for the extraction of oil from its seeds. The summit of the range was reached at length, and Mr. CLENNELL calculates the height to be about 3,000 feet. Frost is common at night at that altitude, and, curiously enough, during wet and windy weather tigers are said to be a source of much danger along the road in this part. From Tung Ling the traveller proceeded to make the ascent of the Men Lin pass, nearly as high, amidst beautiful scenery, well wooded, with a good deal of terrace cultivation. In this district he came across a number of returned emigrants from Java, the Malay States, and the Philippines. Nearly every village contained some of these men, who had brought back fortunes, and erected for themselves substantial homes. Their dwellings are, Mr. CLENNELL says, easily distinguishable by their newness, large size, and elaborate decoration, contrasting strongly with the extreme roughness of the native hovels. A very considerable percentage of the whole population of this part had passed a large part of their lives abroad, and had gained much by doing so. Hot springs were passed in this region, but the water is not hot enough to scald the hand. Some of the hills in this part are infested with tigers, which carry off the pigs and commit other depredations on the live stock. An Chi was the next city reached. It is a small mean town with narrow dark streets, the most prominent building is a large red brick pawnshop, beside which stands an ancient stone memorial arch. Mr. CLENNELL crossed several fine arched stone bridges. The Chinese appear to expend more money in erecting bridges than any other structures. Mr. PARKER mentions the same characteristics in his travels in Szechuan. The hills grow wilder and the ascent more tortuous as our traveller proceeded. The inns were as a rule extremely bad, dirty, and often partly unroofed or leaky, and usually crowded with unsavory guests. The next halting place of any importance was the departmental city of Yung Ch'un. This town is the capital of the two districts of Tokhien and Ta-t'ien, both sparsely inhabited, and consisting wholly of wild and rugged ranges of high mountains. It was in Tokhien that the recent formidable disturbance and severe fighting occurred. Yung Ch'un is a singularly poor place for the chief town of a district. The walls are scarcely a mile in circuit and the busiest street lies outside them on the hill's edge. The inn at which the traveller had to put up was in the last stage of dilapidation. One of the walls had fallen and its place was indifferently supplied by a piece of ragged matting which failed to keep out a biting wind, and the smell from which was insufferable. Mr. CLENNELL's appearance there caused some excitement, and comments of a very uncomplimentary kind were to be heard on all sides, and as the salt troubles at Tokhien were not over, he deemed it wiser not to proceed in that direction, so he resolved to go to Hsien Yu, a large city in the prefecture of Hsing Hua. After crossing an undulating table land of varying height, and passing some considerable villages, the traveller climbed Pai Ke Ling, descending thence to the plain of Hsien Yu, by far the largest and most fertile expanse of cultivated land he had met with on the journey. The rich black earth produces heavy crops of all kinds of fruit, grain, and vegetables. The sugar was especially fine; much land was laid out in indigo, and dying water were to be seen in every village. Crossing the plain for thirteen miles through a succession of large and populous villages, he reached Hsien Yu, a city of 70,000 to 80,000 inhabitants. The walls form a circuit of about four miles, it is well built, the streets are wider and busier than those of most Fukienese towns, the shops are well supplied, and, it is much cleaner and better kept than Amoy. This however, is not saying much, as Amoy is one of the most insanitary cities in the world. Leaving Hsien Yu, the traveller soon reached the hilly region again, meeting on the way a continuous stream of coolies carrying timber to the plain. Here Mr. CLENNELL paused to remark on the universal employment of men as burden carriers in Fukien, and this in spite of a considerable degree of wealth and a large traffic from place to place. In China, however, as he truly remarks, "the object is not to save labour but to find employment for it." The roads in this part of Fukien, as in all parts of China, show the greatest possible economy of land. The best of them consist of a roughly paved footpath over six feet wide and often not half that width. In some cases it is a mere unpaved track. In these mountainous districts the

people are, Mr. CLENNELL says, strangely ignorant of the outside world. In one village they had not heard of the disturbances at Tokhien, and they had never seen a foreigner. After passing this village, called Yeh-ma-Liu, the traveller entered a forest district, full of fantastic rocks and impenetrable jungle, in which masses of waving bamboo thirty to forty feet in height added a charm to the scenery which is everywhere magnificent. The culminating point of beauty, however, was often in the most repulsive kind.

Mr. CLENNELL tells us he started from Amoy on the 26th November, 1891, and returned there on the 21st December, making the round trip in twenty-three days. The distance by the route travelled to Foochow was 272 miles, and that taken on the way back was 191 miles, the road followed being much more direct. Mr. CLENNELL remarks at the outset on the bewildering variety of the dialects or vernaculars in Fukien, which increase the difficulties of travelling. He was told by well-informed Chinese that over a hundred mutually unintelligible forms of speech exist within the province, but he thinks that may perhaps be an exaggeration. Quite likely, we imagine! Nevertheless the variety of dialects is certainly most remarkable.

The first place of importance reached after leaving Amoy was Tung An, which he describes as a dirty, crowded, and dirty city, approached by a curious and ancient bridge over the river Tung An, upon

which are huddled two lines of crowded shops. After leaving this city he commenced the ascent of the Tung Liang Pass, and there for the first time he saw the tea plant, not cultivated but growing wild in irregular patches by the roadside.

The Chinese estimate its population at the incredible figure of 700,000, and a mission resident there informed me that he really believed that it contained 800,000 people. I am unwilling to set my casual impression against the estimate of a resident of several years' standing, or I should suggest that even the lower number was far above the truth. The walls are 7 miles in circuit, and trace a figure which is fancifully likened to the shape of a carp. There are large and populous suburbs outside the walls, and comparatively little uninhabited space inside them. The squalid gate lies between the two branches of the fish's tail, and the east gate on the dorsal fin. Approaching the city from the east, our road lay under a long avenue of memorial arches, over a hundred in number, all built of granite and elaborately carved. Many of these arches are of great antiquity, belonging to the Ming, Yuan, and even the Sung dynasties. Most of them are erected to the memory of dutiful sons and faithful widows, but many also record the services of upright officials and statesmen who have either been born or have exercised authority in Chia Chou. The General's yamen is a large enclosure containing many extensive buildings and shaded by fine trees. An open space on one side is employed as a drill-ground for cavalry and archers. The principal court is surrounded by a wide and well-made drive, along which General Sun rides in a European carriage, which he bought some years ago in Shanghai. About the middle of the city is the principal temple, called Kai Yian Ssu, a very large building, but without any very unusual features. At a short distance are two pagodas of great height, which dominate the whole town. They are surmounted by heavy ornaments which threaten to fall at any distant date. The yamens of the Prefect, District Magistrate, and Literary Examiner are in the street leading to the east gate. A rather fine Mahomedan mosque, now much decayed, lies in a small street in the southern quarter of Chia Chou. The styles of Eastern and Western Asia are curiously mixed in its architecture. Outside is a tablet ornamented with two carved stone dragons, which must appear most incongruous and offensive to a Mahomedan. On it is written a license to carry on the Mahomedan worship, dated the 5th year of the reign Yung-ko (A.D. 1406). All the larger apartments of the mosque are in a very ruinous state, but inscriptions in Arabic and Chinese may be seen on the walls. One room alone appeared to be in good repair and kept in a state of repair. There was at one time a large colony of Mahomedans in Chia Chou and Nan An, but it is said there are now only about 300 families. Near the mosque is an extensive temple, called Yueh Tsai, containing a great number of idols. A College of the walls had fallen and its place was indifferently supplied by a piece of ragged matting which failed to keep out a biting wind, and the smell from which was insufferable. Mr. CLENNELL's appearance there caused some excitement, and comments of a very uncomplimentary kind were to be heard on all sides, and as the salt troubles at Tokhien were not over, he deemed it wiser not to proceed in that direction, so he resolved to go to Hsien Yu, a large city in the prefecture of Hsing Hua. After crossing an undulating table land of varying height, and passing some considerable villages, the traveller climbed Pai Ke Ling, descending thence to the plain of Hsien Yu, by far the largest and most fertile expanse of cultivated land he had met with on the journey. The rich black earth produces heavy crops of all kinds of fruit, grain, and vegetables. The sugar was especially fine; much land was laid out in indigo, and dying water were to be seen in every village. Crossing the plain for thirteen miles through a succession of large and populous villages, he reached Hsien Yu, a city of 70,000 to 80,000 inhabitants. The walls form a circuit of about four miles, it is well built, the streets are wider and busier than those of most Fukienese towns, the shops are well supplied, and, it is much cleaner and better kept than Amoy. This however, is not saying much, as Amoy is one of the most insanitary cities in the world. Leaving Hsien Yu, the traveller soon reached the hilly region again, meeting on the way a continuous stream of coolies carrying timber to the plain. Here Mr. CLENNELL paused to remark on the universal employment of men as burden carriers in Fukien, and this in spite of a considerable degree of wealth and a large traffic from place to place. In China, however, as he truly remarks, "the object is not to save labour but to find employment for it." The roads in this part of Fukien, as in all parts of China, show the greatest possible economy of land. The best of them consist of a roughly paved footpath over six feet wide and often not half that width. In some cases it is a mere unpaved track. In these mountainous districts the

people are, Mr. CLENNELL says, strangely ignorant of the outside world. In one village they had not heard of the disturbances at Tokhien, and they had never seen a foreigner. After passing this village, called Yeh-ma-Liu, the traveller entered a forest district, full of

fantastic rocks and impenetrable jungle, in which masses of waving bamboo thirty to forty feet in height added a charm to the scenery which is everywhere magnificent. The culminating point of beauty, however, was often in the most repulsive kind.

Mr. CLENNELL tells us he started from Amoy on the 26th November, 1891, and returned there on the 21st December, making the round trip in twenty-three days. The distance by the route travelled to Foochow was 272 miles, and that taken on the way back was 191 miles, the road followed being much more direct. Mr. CLENNELL remarks at the outset on the bewildering variety of the dialects or vernaculars in Fukien, which increase the difficulties of travelling. He was told by well-informed Chinese that over a hundred mutually unintelligible forms of speech exist within the province, but he thinks that may perhaps be an exaggeration. Quite likely, we imagine! Nevertheless the variety of dialects is certainly most remarkable.

The first place of importance reached after leaving Amoy was Tung An, which he describes as a dirty, crowded, and dirty city, approached by a curious and ancient bridge over the river Tung An, upon

which are huddled two lines of crowded shops. After leaving this city he commenced the ascent of the Tung Liang Pass, and there for the first time he saw the tea plant, not cultivated but growing wild in irregular patches by the roadside.

The Chinese estimate its population at the incredible figure of 700,000, and a mission resident there informed me that he really believed that it contained 800,000 people. I am unwilling to set my casual impression against the estimate of a resident of several years' standing, or I should suggest that even the lower number was far above the truth. The walls are 7 miles in circuit, and trace a figure which is fancifully likened to the shape of a carp. There are large and populous suburbs outside the walls, and comparatively little uninhabited space inside them. The squalid gate lies between the two branches of the fish's tail, and the east gate on the dorsal fin. Approaching the city from the east, our road lay under a long avenue of memorial arches, over a hundred in number, all built of granite and elaborately carved. Many of these arches are of great antiquity, belonging to the Ming, Yuan, and even the Sung dynasties. Most of them are erected to the memory of dutiful sons and faithful widows, but many also record the services of upright officials and statesmen who have either been born or have exercised authority in Chia Chou. The General's yamen is a large enclosure containing many extensive buildings and shaded by fine trees. An open space on one side is employed as a drill-ground for cavalry and archers. The principal court is surrounded by a wide and well-made drive, along which General Sun rides in a European carriage, which he bought some years ago in Shanghai. About the middle of the city is the principal temple, called Kai Yian Ssu, a very large building, but without any very unusual features. At a short distance are two pagodas of great height, which dominate the whole town. They are surmounted by heavy ornaments which threaten to fall at any distant date. The yamens of the Prefect, District Magistrate, and Literary Examiner are in the street leading to the east gate. A rather fine Mahomedan mosque, now much decayed, lies in a small street in the southern quarter of Chia Chou. The styles of Eastern and Western Asia are curiously mixed in its architecture. Outside is a tablet ornamented with two carved stone dragons, which must appear most incongruous and offensive to a Mahomedan. On it is written a license to carry on the Mahomedan worship, dated the 5th year of the reign Yung-ko (A.D. 1406). All the larger apartments of the mosque are in a very ruinous state, but inscriptions in Arabic and Chinese may be seen on the walls. One room alone appeared to be in good repair and kept in a state of repair. There was at one time a large colony of Mahomedans in Chia Chou and Nan An, but it is said there are now only about 300 families. Near the mosque is an extensive temple, called Yueh Tsai, containing a great number of idols. A College of the walls had fallen and its place was indifferently supplied by a piece of ragged matting which failed to keep out a biting wind, and the smell from which was insufferable. Mr. CLENNELL's appearance there caused some excitement, and comments of a very uncomplimentary kind were to be heard on all sides, and as the salt troubles at Tokhien were not over, he deemed it wiser not to proceed in that direction, so he resolved to go to Hsien Yu, a large city in the prefecture of Hsing Hua. After crossing an undulating table land of varying height, and passing some considerable villages, the traveller climbed Pai Ke Ling, descending thence to the plain of Hsien Yu, by far the largest and most fertile expanse of cultivated land he had met with on the journey. The rich black earth produces heavy crops of all kinds of fruit, grain, and vegetables. The sugar was especially fine; much land was laid out in indigo, and dying water were to be seen in every village. Crossing the plain for thirteen miles through a succession of large and populous villages, he reached Hsien Yu, a city of 70,000 to 80,000 inhabitants. The walls form a circuit of about four miles, it is well built, the streets are wider and busier than those of most Fukienese towns, the shops are well supplied, and, it is much cleaner and better kept than Amoy. This however, is not saying much, as Amoy is one of the most insanitary cities in the world. Leaving Hsien Yu, the traveller soon reached the hilly region again, meeting on the way a continuous stream of coolies carrying timber to the plain. Here Mr. CLENNELL paused to remark on the universal employment of men as burden carriers in Fukien, and this in spite of a considerable degree of wealth and a large traffic from place to place. In China, however, as he truly remarks, "the object is not to save labour but to find employment for it." The roads in this part of Fukien, as in all parts of China, show the greatest possible economy of land. The best of them consist of a roughly paved footpath over six feet wide and often not half that width. In some cases it is a mere unpaved track. In these mountainous districts the

people are, Mr. CLENNELL says, strangely ignorant of the outside world. In one village they had not heard of the disturbances at Tokhien, and they had never seen a foreigner. After passing this village, called Yeh-ma-Liu, the traveller entered a forest district, full of

fantastic rocks and impenetrable jungle, in which masses of waving bamboo thirty to forty feet in height added a charm to the scenery which is everywhere magnificent. The culminating point of beauty, however, was often in the most repulsive kind.

Mr. CLENNELL tells us he started from Amoy on the 26th November, 1891, and returned there on the 21st December, making the round trip in twenty-three days. The distance by the route travelled to Foochow was 272 miles, and that taken on the way back was 191 miles, the road followed being much more direct. Mr. CLENNELL remarks at the outset on the bewildering variety of the dialects or vernaculars in Fukien, which increase the difficulties of travelling. He was told by well-informed Chinese that over a hundred mutually unintelligible forms of speech exist within the province, but he thinks that may perhaps be an exaggeration. Quite likely, we imagine! Nevertheless the variety of dialects is certainly most remarkable.

The first place of importance reached after leaving Amoy was Tung An, which he describes as a dirty, crowded, and dirty city, approached by a curious and ancient bridge over the river Tung An, upon

which are huddled two lines of crowded shops. After leaving this city he commenced the ascent of the Tung Liang Pass, and there for the first time he saw the tea plant, not cultivated but growing wild in irregular patches by the roadside.

The Chinese estimate its population at the incredible figure of 700,000, and a mission resident there informed me that he really believed that it contained 800,000 people. I am unwilling to set my casual impression against the estimate of a resident of several years' standing, or I should suggest that even the lower number was far above the truth. The walls are 7 miles in circuit, and trace a figure which is fancifully likened to the shape of a carp. There are large and populous suburbs outside the walls, and comparatively little uninhabited space inside them. The squalid gate lies between the two branches of the fish's tail, and the east gate on the dorsal fin. Approaching the city from the east, our road lay under a long avenue of memorial arches, over a hundred in number, all built of granite and elaborately carved. Many of these arches are of great antiquity, belonging to the Ming, Yuan, and even the Sung dynasties. Most of them are erected to the memory of dutiful sons and faithful widows, but many also record the services of upright officials and statesmen who have either been born or have exercised authority in Chia Chou. The General's yamen is a large enclosure containing many extensive buildings and shaded by fine trees. An open space on one side is employed as a drill-ground for cavalry and archers. The principal court is surrounded by a wide and well-made drive, along which General Sun rides in a European carriage, which he bought some years ago in Shanghai. About the middle of the city is the principal temple, called Kai Yian Ssu, a very large building, but without any very unusual features. At a short distance are two pagodas of great height, which dominate the whole town. They are surmounted by heavy ornaments which threaten to fall at any distant date. The yamens of the Prefect, District Magistrate, and Literary Examiner are in the street leading to the east gate. A rather fine Mahomedan mosque, now much decayed, lies in a small street in the southern quarter of Chia Chou. The styles of Eastern and Western Asia are curiously mixed in its architecture. Outside is a tablet ornamented with two carved stone dragons, which must appear most incongruous and offensive to a Mahomedan. On it is written a license to carry on the Mahomedan worship, dated the 5th year of the reign Yung-ko (A.D. 1406). All the larger apartments of the mosque are in a very ruinous state, but inscriptions in Arabic and Chinese may be seen on the walls. One room alone appeared to be in good repair and kept in a state of repair. There was at one time a large colony of Mahomedans in Chia Chou and Nan An, but it is said there are now only about 300 families. Near the mosque is an extensive temple, called Yueh Tsai, containing a great number of idols. A College of the walls had fallen and its place was indifferently supplied by a piece of ragged matting which failed to keep out a biting wind, and the smell from which was insufferable. Mr. CLENNELL's appearance there caused some excitement, and comments of a very uncomplimentary kind were to be heard on all sides, and as the salt troubles at Tokhien were not over, he deemed it wiser not to proceed in that direction, so he resolved to go to Hsien Yu, a large city in the prefecture of Hsing Hua. After crossing an undulating table land of varying height, and passing some considerable villages, the traveller climbed Pai Ke Ling, descending thence to the plain of Hsien Yu, by far the largest and most fertile expanse of cultivated land he had met with on the journey. The rich black earth produces heavy crops of all kinds of fruit, grain, and vegetables. The sugar was especially fine; much land was laid out in indigo, and dying water were to be seen in every village. Crossing the plain for thirteen miles through a succession of large and populous villages, he reached Hsien Yu, a city of 70,000 to 80,000 inhabitants. The walls form a circuit of about four miles, it is well built, the streets are wider and busier than those of most Fukienese towns, the shops are well supplied, and, it is much cleaner and better kept than Amoy. This however, is not saying much, as Amoy is one of the most insanitary cities in the world. Leaving Hsien Yu, the traveller soon reached the hilly region again, meeting on the way a continuous stream of coolies carrying timber to the plain. Here Mr. CLENNELL paused to remark on the universal employment of men as burden carriers in Fukien, and this in spite of a considerable degree of wealth and a large traffic from place to place. In China, however, as he truly remarks, "the object is not to save labour but to find employment for it." The roads in this part of Fukien, as in all parts of China, show the greatest possible economy of land. The best of them consist of a roughly paved footpath over six feet wide and often not half that width. In some cases it is a mere unpaved track. In these mountainous districts the



## TO LET

TO LET.

**N**O. 3, LOWER MOSQUE TERRACE.  
Apply to CHAN YAU,  
No. 1 & 2, Lower Mosque Terrace,  
Hongkong, 2nd May, 1892. [1012]

TO LET.

**N**o. 6, WOODLANDS TERRACE (Cor-  
ner House).  
Apply to LINSTEAD & DAVIS.  
Hongkong, 16th September, 1892. [1897]

TO LET.

**G**ODOWNS AT WANCHAI with good water  
frontage.  
Apply to LINSTEAD & DAVIS.  
Hongkong, 17th August, 1892. [1741]

TO LET.

**M**USCULUM MAGAZINE GAP.  
No. 2, SEYMOUR TERRACE.  
No. 4, SEYMOUR TERRACE.  
No. 4, PEDDER'S HILL.  
Apply to DAVID SASSOON, SONS & CO.  
Hongkong, 29th September, 1892. [158]

TO LET.

**N**o. 3, WEST TERRACE.  
No. 1, QUEEN'S GARDENS.  
Apply to G. C. ANDERSON.  
13, Praya Central.  
Hongkong, 20th September, 1892. [1009]

TO BE LET.

**F**URNISHED "ROSE VILLAS  
WEST," BONHAM AND RODGERS  
Roads.  
"KOWLOON POINT" ROBINSON ROAD.  
No. 1, "MOUNTAIN VIEW" from 23rd  
SEPTEMBER.

ROOMS ON SECOND FLOOR OF TELEGRAPH  
HOUSE.

Rooms on PEDDER'S STREET, opposite to

"KOWLOON POINT" in suites or single

rooms, three minutes' walk from Steam Ferry

every quarter of an hour.

"LAND FOR COAL STORAGE" AT WEST

POINT, deep water frontage, and at Kowloon

GODOWNS, West.

GODOWNS AT KOWLOON POINT.

Apply to SHARP &amp; CO., Telegraph House,

Hongkong, 24th August, 1892. [138]

COOMBE ROYAL MAGAZINE GAP.

Open to the S.W. Monsoon and protected

from the N.E. Below the Fog Level.

Tennis Courts.

Electric Bells.

Water laid on.

TO LET. ONE Commodious 5-roomed House.

Apply to EWENS &amp; BEECH.

Solicitors.

Hongkong, 23rd April, 1891. [141]

TO BE LET OR SOLD.

**N**o. 5, "MOUNTAIN VIEW," PEAK, 5  
Gas Room.

After Sold part of the purchase money can re-

main on Mortgage.

TO BE LET.

CHAMBERS and SUITES OF APART-  
MENTS in "WILD DELL BUILDINGS."Apply to HUMPHREYS ESTATE AND  
FIN CO. COMPANY, LIMITED.

Hongkong, 14th July, 1892. [1444]

TO LET.

**A**SIX-ROOMED HOUSE, on ROBINSON

Road.

Apply to X. Y., Daily Press Office.

Hongkong, 5th April, 1892. [1821]

TO LET.

From 1st JULY.

**N**o. 5, UPPER MOSQUE TERRACE.  
Corner house. Splendid view of Harbour,  
and in a cool and airy situation.

Apply to ALFRED J. MAY,

Victoria College.

No. 4, Upper Mosque Terrace,

Hongkong, 22d July, 1892. [1247]

TO LET.

WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.

**T**HIE Large Household SHOP, No. 24,  
Queen's Road Central, lately occupied  
by Davis, son of China, Limited, and also 2  
large airy ROOMS on the top of the above.

DAKIN CRUM KHAN &amp; CO., LTD.

Victor Dispensary.

Hongkong, 3rd August, 1892. [163]

TO LET.

C. CARLOWITZ &amp; CO., LTD.

Sole Agents for

HUMPHREYS &amp; CO., REINS.

For Hongkong, China, and Japan.

Hongkong, 20th July, 1892. [1443]

TO LET.

FOR WINTER MONTHS OR LONGER,

PARTLY FURNISHED.

**B**LUE BUNGALOW, ALBANY ROAD.  
Apply to C. VIVIAN LADDOS.

Hongkong, 16th September, 1892. [1837]

TO LET.

A LARGE SIX-ROOMED HOUSE at MAGA-  
ZINE GAP, Rent inclusive of taxes \$35

per month.

No. 4, BLUE BUILDINGS.

1ST FLOOR NO. 1, BLUE BUILDINGS.

CENTRAL (lately occupied by Messrs. Dunn,  
Molby &c.)
GODOWN (under Messrs. Douglas Lapraik  
& Co.)

GODON, No. 1a, BLUE BUILDINGS.

SEMI-DETACHED HOUSES, at MAGA-  
ZINE GAP.
No. 2 and 3, STAUNTON STREET (Cor-  
ner of the Old Bailey).

No. 10, OLD BAILEY.

APPLY TO THE HONGKONG LAND INVEST-  
MENT & AGENCY CO., LTD.

Hongkong, 5th September, 1892. [1838]

TO LET.

PRIVATE BOARD AND RE-INDEUCE,

"GLENEALY BUILDINGS"

(Nos. 12 and 14, WINDSOR STREET).

MES. GILLAN, P.D.C. has Vacancies for  
RESIDENT BOARDERS AND VISI-

TORS who Accommodate for Table Boarders.

Hongkong, 5th July, 1892. [1837]

BOARD AND RESIDENCE.

FROM 1ST DECEMBER.

A FIVE or SIX-ROOMED HOUSE, not  
below ALBANY ROAD level.

Particulars to be sent to O. B.

Hongkong, 20th September, 1892. [192]

TO LET.

A FINE or HIGH CLASS

His and her collection

of VIEWS, some NEWSCHEIS and PLATES

of NATIVE TYPE, copies of which are obtainable

in his studio or Messrs. KELLY &amp; WALSH's.

VERY MINIATURES of Superior Quality and

of Excellent and High Finish. PERMANENT

ENLARGEMENTS of PHOTO and VIEWS and

reproductions of the same on Paper, Canvas, or

INSTANTANEOUS Pictures, Gouache and Por-

TRAITS are taken in any state of the weather,

and all Personal Processes, are executed on

Moderate Terms.

STUDIO—ICE HOUSE LANE. [84]

WANTED.

FROM 1ST DECEMBER.

A FIVE or SIX-ROOMED HOUSE, not

below ALBANY ROAD level.

Particulars to be sent to O. B.

Hongkong, 20th September, 1892. [192]

TO LET.

A FINE or HIGH CLASS

His and her collection

of VIEWS, some NEWSCHEIS and PLATES

of NATIVE TYPE, copies of which are obtainable

in his studio or Messrs. KELLY & WALSH's.

VERY MINIATURES of Superior Quality and

of Excellent and High Finish. PERMANENT

ENLARGEMENTS of PHOTO and VIEWS and

reproductions of the same on Paper, Canvas, or

INSTANTANEOUS Pictures, Gouache and Por-

TRAITS are taken in any state of the weather,

and all Personal Processes, are executed on

Moderate Terms.

STUDIO—ICE HOUSE LANE. [84]

WANTED.

FROM 1ST DECEMBER.

A FINE or HIGH CLASS

His and her collection

of VIEWS, some NEWSCHEIS and PLATES

of NATIVE TYPE, copies of which are obtainable

in his studio or Messrs. KELLY & WALSH's.

VERY MINIATURES of Superior Quality and

of Excellent and High Finish. PERMANENT

ENLARGEMENTS of PHOTO and VIEWS and

reproductions of the same on Paper, Canvas, or

INSTANTANEOUS Pictures, Gouache and Por-

TRAITS are taken in any state of the weather,

and all Personal Processes, are executed on

Moderate Terms.

STUDIO—ICE HOUSE LANE. [84]

WANTED.

FROM 1ST DECEMBER.

A FINE or HIGH CLASS

His and her collection

of VIEWS, some NEWSCHEIS and PLATES

of NATIVE TYPE, copies of which are obtainable

in his studio or Messrs. KELLY & WALSH's.

VERY MINIATURES of Superior Quality and

of Excellent and High Finish. PERMANENT

ENLARGEMENTS of PHOTO and VIEWS and

reproductions of the same on Paper, Canvas, or

INSTANTANEOUS Pictures, Gouache and Por-

TRAITS are taken in any state of the weather,

and all Personal Processes, are executed on

Moderate Terms.

STUDIO—ICE HOUSE LANE. [84]

WANTED.

FROM 1ST DECEMBER.

A FINE or HIGH CLASS

His and her collection

of VIEWS, some NEWSCHEIS and PLATES

of NATIVE TYPE, copies of which are obtainable

in his studio or Messrs. KELLY & WALSH's.

VERY MINIATURES of Superior Quality and

of Excellent and High Finish. PERMANENT

ENLARGEMENTS of PHOTO and VIEWS and

reproductions of the same on Paper, Canvas, or

INSTANTANEOUS Pictures, Gouache and Por-

TRAITS are taken in any state of the weather,

<div data-bbox="139 1472 214

## WILLOUGHBY'S GROOM.

It was a still September morning, not very light yet, and a thin blue haze lay over the face of all things. Willoughby had just finished stable, his horses having returned from a card party. The ride had not been long enough to set a tonin, and he was still heavy with whisky and want of sleep, so he went stumbling along through the stickyards.

Suddenly, with all the speed of a military projectile, a black figure shot down through the slope of a small stock in full career, and, as his feet struck the ground, the hands of this apparition were all black, and its smile, though it was to be pleasant, looked like a ghastly grin through the mist.

"Oh, the Devil!" cried Simpson Willoughby, in a tippy fright, and proceeded to bolt for the house.

"Hi, master, hi!" shouted the putative Devil. "The sound is human, unmistakably human; and where is Willoughby to himself."

"What are you doing here?" he thundered, as he strode to the black shape. "Who are you? Why do you stand grinning there? Don't you know I could have you up before the magistrate for this?"

"Not much good, sir. Nothing to get out of me, sir. I'm only a poor sweep as took the house."

"Stop to be damned! Clear off the premises at once!"

Then Mr. Willoughby strode off again. But he had a tender heart, and something in the man's face and attitude had touched it.

"Hi, you sweep!" he suddenly shouted, turning back.

"Yes, sir," with a touch of the hand to the cap.

"Where are you going to get your breakfast?"

"I don't know, sir."

"And probably don't know if you will get a breakfast at all!"

"No, sir, with me."

Willoughby led the way to the kitchen door, his housekeeper was up and moving about.

"Here, Mrs. Clark, we've brought you a sweep; you said yesterday the chimneys wanted sweeping. Give him a good breakfast—then see him to work."

"Thank you, sir," said the sweep, then to Mrs. Clark, with a very humble intonation. "Fine morning."

Mr. Willoughby went to his bed-room, kicked off his boots, and drawin' on my over my limbs, lay down on the bed and slept. It was a tall, head man, with a dark face, and retaining some traces of early redness. His youth had been spent in a hard school, and had a malediction on him.

"The sweep is a honest fellow, and all respectable married people held aloof from him; the young ladies admired him and trembled; the raven maids said he was much maligned.

When he woke the sun was high in the heavens. He rose at once, had a cold bath and then a good breakfast. After the sweep, who had come to see him off at the dining-room, he said, "Well, Sam! How are you getting on?"

"Tom Sample's my name, sir. Getting on very nicely, thank ye, sir."

"Are these all the tools you have?"—pointing contemptuously at a brush and a few rods lying about.

"Yes, sir."

"But they won't go to the top, surely?"

"Yes, sir, they will."

"How?"

"I shall go up the chimney after them."

"But you might stick."

"No, sir, in a good, old-fashioned chimney like this. Besides, if I did what master, sir? It's all in a day's work."

Mr. Willoughby turned away. The soft spot in his heart was touched again.

He went out and strolled around the place, in the garden, the fold-yard, the stable. Then it occurred to him that he wanted a groom, a groom who would not object to a hard life, to see occasionally as a valet, and other capacities. He had thought of the sweep, and found him one of the best men hard at work, and singing softly to himself.

"How, Mr. Swine?"

"Well, then, Tom Sample! Would you like to come down?"

"Yes, sir, it is."

"Take a situation, I mean."

"As what?"

"As my groom and man-of-all-work. Do you know anything about horses?"

"Yes, sir; I was bred for a jockey."

"Good, boy!"

"But I have to give up, sir. Can't train dogs quickly enough, a very bad job for me, sir."

"Very, but stick to the point. Do you feel inclined to settle down here in my service?"

"If I have no, sir."

"I suppose you can't bring any testimonials to characterize?"

"Affable, sir. Don't know any respectable people. I'm only a travelling sweep, here to-day, gone to-morrow. Take me a month on trial, sir."

"Very good; a month's trial. Consider yourself engaged, fifteen shillings a week, with keep. Will that do?"

"Yes, sir; thank ye."

"An' now go on with the chimneys, only no more cards, mind you. I'll go and arrange with Mrs. Clark."

And so Tom Sample settled down. He had been a jockey and then a vagrant sweep, his antecedents were not reassuring; but clean clothes, regular diet and regular employment formed him, and perhaps the feeling that he was trusted helped him more than anything.

Willoughby had a steaming fancy to him and him to a small way.

Tom adored his master. When Willoughby went about shooting Tom carried the game; when he went out to card parties Tom drove him there and back; when Tom was running wild, made over the grass, Willoughby was always near, near, near.

They were at the door of the smoking room, and entered to report his day's work and receive instructions for the morrow. Willoughby would sometimes ask him to sit down. If the weather was cold he would pour him out a glass of whisky, but he could never persuade him to take a second.

"Come on, sir! Quick!" he cried.

And then Tom came up to him he gave up his master, and not down to report.

He was no sooner on the ground than he saw two figures, one behind the hedge.

"There he is! the man he'd run in the bent path at once," said Tom.

"I have, sir; but never again!"

"How's that?"

"Bad example, sir, to others."

It was this the worthy fellow strove to lead him in, in the right direction, not without some result:

"You have been a sir, now, Tom," said Willoughby one day. "Haven't you found a pretty girl to marry yet?"

"No, sir. I don't intend marrying at present."

"When you do?"

Willoughby laughed aloud; but from that day he understood Tom perfectly.

"He wishes to reform me," he would sometimes say to himself; "and perhaps he may. Who knows?"

"I shall want the brown man up to-morrow," said Willoughby, "I'm going to Mr. Ferguson's."

"We'll have the door-car and you shall drive me, as my ankles is still weak." He had sprained it about a month before.

"None of them carding-parties, I hope, sir," said Tom.

"Shut the door and sit down."

"Look here, Tom, you forget yourself. What is it to you whether I play cards or not?"

"I'm sorry to offend, sir. You've been very kind to me, but I can't speak out loud, and I don't like to see you wasting your money."

"Know, sir, you have told me as how you lost, and I'm sorry."

"But I win sometimes."

Tom looked at the floor and said nothing.

There was a long pause. Willoughby puffed hard at his pipe; suddenly he broke out with the wet blood; he knelt on the road, and Tom's head against his shoulder. The movement caused the flying man, he opened his eyes, they looked awful in the moonlight. He was struggling to speak.

"Master," he said faintly, "have you got the notes?"

"Yes."

"Then the farm is safe—remember the promise—master?"

Tom struggled to linger lovingly on the great master. In a little while came a great sigh—the sigh of the passing spirit.

Willoughby beat down and reverently pressed a kiss on the dead man's forehead; then, mis-

ter: but a relative borrowed £200 to set up in business, and—"

"You mustn't wear the colour of that man, sir."

"Exactly so."

"I'm right down sorry to hear it, sir. But is there no way except his card-playing?"

"I've got out of them monkeys ever for you to tell 'em that you're going to work hard, and save up things round about, sir."

"Knock on my wages, I don't want it. And Knock on my wages, I don't want it. And Knock on my wages, I don't want it."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be short of pocket."

"I'll make a smaller income than his, and that his wife, though, needn't be

[Now First Published.]

**A SECRET QUEST.**

A STORY OF INCIDENT, MYSTERY, AND ROMANCE.

BY GEORGE MANVILLE FENN,  
AUTHOR OF "A GOLDEN DREAM," "THE PARSON OF DUNFORD," "THE MASTER OF THE CEREMONIES," "BLACK BLOOD,"  
"THE LASS THAT LOVED A SOLDIER," "A MINT OF MONEY," &c. &c.

**CHAPTER XXII.**

The day passed slowly.  
Anderson was full smiles and good humour, strivings in every way to make the hours more bearable. He was the task of making the fire and getting together the necessaries. He made time for his wife, and she had more time for him. His conversation topics for conversation, and nothing so dull here but more comfortable and genial than his bearing towards "Hester" to her trouble, for she shrank from him as before, and he to the Colonel's amanuensis.

The latter sat by the fire, reading, fighting with the dust, and all the time of his life, on end after end, and for hours this went on. Every now and then, when he sat as if he must explode, he got up and went to the window to look out, his gentlemanly feeling making him think that a display of anger would be ungrateful as disconcerting towards one who was striving his best to alleviate the monotony of the day.

At such times as he went to look out, Hester rose and followed him to go out too.

"Nature! Alarmed and coy!" said Anderson to himself. "Well, I like her better for it. She cannot really care for that man."

"Do you see anything of them, papa?" Hester ventured to say on one occasion.

"I have seen nothing," said the old man. "I have eyes in my head—but eyes that see—there is—there is a sign of anybody in this cursed waste of snow!"

"No, papa."

"Then why in the name of common-sense did you ask?"

"Because," said Anderson to himself, and he dare not be censured, looked at Dexter, which made her shrink.

"I haven't been so hungry since I was up in the hills," continued the Colonel. "The supply wagon went over a precipice into a gorge. It was during the Akemar expedition."

"Where were you hurt, papa?"

"Now, my dear child, I know I was hurt, though I don't mind it."

"Yes, papa," she said weakly, and she looked pitifully in his face that he passed his arm round her, and they stood gazing into the fire.

"Will you take a little brandy, sir?" said Anderson.

"No, no, thank you," replied the Colonel coldly. "Spirits taken fasting are poison to me."

"Yes, of course, I beg pardon. It was the only thing I could offer you. Do you think it is of any use to try and send the place again?"

"No, I don't think so. You will have to wait until you receive word from the first. You are cold."

"Oh no, papa. Do you think it would be advisable to go outside and walk about a little?"

"Over our knees in snow? My dear child, how can you be so absurd?"

Hester winced.

"There is plenty of wood, there is not?"

"Yes, indeed," said Anderson.

"Dinner is almost over, we shall have to do with Duke Humphrey to-night, and we must make up our minds to wash and dress for the next few hours. Confound the expedition! how could I ever have been such a fool as to come!"

"It was unfortunate for Miss Denton that the weather should have turned out so bad."

"How I regret that I turned her out," muttered the Colonel. "Dear, dear, my dearest, can you bear a little smoking?"

"Oh yes, papa, I should like it."

"No, you wouldn't. It isn't true, Hester. Anderson, give me one of your cigars, and take one of mine."

"Thanks," he continued, after the business of exchanging had been settled. "I will smoke, Hester. I am really fit, for I must give the world a good example, or I shall be a bore, for I must give the world a good example."

"I think I will not smoke if you will, unless you like it," said Anderson, glancing at Hester.

"Then if you don't want to, I can't mind it," cried the Colonel.

"I'm afraid, Hester, that you are going to be disappointed, and we must make up our minds to wash and dress for the next few hours. Confound the expedition! how could I ever have been such a fool as to come!"

"It was unfortunate for Miss Denton that the weather should have turned out so bad."

"How I regret that I turned her out," muttered the Colonel. "Dear, dear, my dearest, can you bear a little smoking?"

"Oh yes, papa, I should like it."

"No, you wouldn't. It isn't true, Hester. Anderson, give me one of your cigars, and take one of mine."

"Thanks," he continued, after the business of exchanging had been settled. "I will smoke, Hester. I am really fit, for I must give the world a good example, or I shall be a bore, for I must give the world a good example."

"I think I will not smoke if you will, unless you like it," said Anderson, glancing at Hester.

"Then if you don't want to, I can't mind it," said the Colonel.

"I'm afraid, Hester, that you are going to be disappointed, and we must make up our minds to wash and dress for the next few hours. Confound the expedition! how could I ever have been such a fool as to come!"

"It was unfortunate for Miss Denton that the weather should have turned out so bad."

"How I regret that I turned her out," muttered the Colonel. "Dear, dear, my dearest, can you bear a little smoking?"

"Oh yes, papa, I should like it."

"No, you wouldn't. It isn't true, Hester. Anderson, give me one of your cigars, and take one of mine."

"Thanks," he continued, after the business of exchanging had been settled. "I will smoke, Hester. I am really fit, for I must give the world a good example, or I shall be a bore, for I must give the world a good example."

"I think I will not smoke if you will, unless you like it," said Anderson, glancing at Hester.

"Then if you don't want to, I can't mind it," said the Colonel.

"I'm afraid, Hester, that you are going to be disappointed, and we must make up our minds to wash and dress for the next few hours. Confound the expedition! how could I ever have been such a fool as to come!"

"It was unfortunate for Miss Denton that the weather should have turned out so bad."

"How I regret that I turned her out," muttered the Colonel. "Dear, dear, my dearest, can you bear a little smoking?"

"Oh yes, papa, I should like it."

"No, you wouldn't. It isn't true, Hester. Anderson, give me one of your cigars, and take one of mine."

"Thanks," he continued, after the business of exchanging had been settled. "I will smoke, Hester. I am really fit, for I must give the world a good example, or I shall be a bore, for I must give the world a good example."

"I think I will not smoke if you will, unless you like it," said Anderson, glancing at Hester.

"Then if you don't want to, I can't mind it," said the Colonel.

"I'm afraid, Hester, that you are going to be disappointed, and we must make up our minds to wash and dress for the next few hours. Confound the expedition! how could I ever have been such a fool as to come!"

"It was unfortunate for Miss Denton that the weather should have turned out so bad."

"How I regret that I turned her out," muttered the Colonel. "Dear, dear, my dearest, can you bear a little smoking?"

"Oh yes, papa, I should like it."

"No, you wouldn't. It isn't true, Hester. Anderson, give me one of your cigars, and take one of mine."

"Thanks," he continued, after the business of exchanging had been settled. "I will smoke, Hester. I am really fit, for I must give the world a good example, or I shall be a bore, for I must give the world a good example."

"I think I will not smoke if you will, unless you like it," said Anderson, glancing at Hester.

"Then if you don't want to, I can't mind it," said the Colonel.

"I'm afraid, Hester, that you are going to be disappointed, and we must make up our minds to wash and dress for the next few hours. Confound the expedition! how could I ever have been such a fool as to come!"

"It was unfortunate for Miss Denton that the weather should have turned out so bad."

"How I regret that I turned her out," muttered the Colonel. "Dear, dear, my dearest, can you bear a little smoking?"

"Oh yes, papa, I should like it."

"No, you wouldn't. It isn't true, Hester. Anderson, give me one of your cigars, and take one of mine."

"Thanks," he continued, after the business of exchanging had been settled. "I will smoke, Hester. I am really fit, for I must give the world a good example, or I shall be a bore, for I must give the world a good example."

"I think I will not smoke if you will, unless you like it," said Anderson, glancing at Hester.

"Then if you don't want to, I can't mind it," said the Colonel.

"I'm afraid, Hester, that you are going to be disappointed, and we must make up our minds to wash and dress for the next few hours. Confound the expedition! how could I ever have been such a fool as to come!"

"It was unfortunate for Miss Denton that the weather should have turned out so bad."

"How I regret that I turned her out," muttered the Colonel. "Dear, dear, my dearest, can you bear a little smoking?"

"Oh yes, papa, I should like it."

"No, you wouldn't. It isn't true, Hester. Anderson, give me one of your cigars, and take one of mine."

"Thanks," he continued, after the business of exchanging had been settled. "I will smoke, Hester. I am really fit, for I must give the world a good example, or I shall be a bore, for I must give the world a good example."

"I think I will not smoke if you will, unless you like it," said Anderson, glancing at Hester.

"Then if you don't want to, I can't mind it," said the Colonel.

"I'm afraid, Hester, that you are going to be disappointed, and we must make up our minds to wash and dress for the next few hours. Confound the expedition! how could I ever have been such a fool as to come!"

"It was unfortunate for Miss Denton that the weather should have turned out so bad."

"How I regret that I turned her out," muttered the Colonel. "Dear, dear, my dearest, can you bear a little smoking?"

"Oh yes, papa, I should like it."

"No, you wouldn't. It isn't true, Hester. Anderson, give me one of your cigars, and take one of mine."

"Thanks," he continued, after the business of exchanging had been settled. "I will smoke, Hester. I am really fit, for I must give the world a good example, or I shall be a bore, for I must give the world a good example."

"I think I will not smoke if you will, unless you like it," said Anderson, glancing at Hester.

"Then if you don't want to, I can't mind it," said the Colonel.

"I'm afraid, Hester, that you are going to be disappointed, and we must make up our minds to wash and dress for the next few hours. Confound the expedition! how could I ever have been such a fool as to come!"

"It was unfortunate for Miss Denton that the weather should have turned out so bad."

"How I regret that I turned her out," muttered the Colonel. "Dear, dear, my dearest, can you bear a little smoking?"

"Oh yes, papa, I should like it."

"No, you wouldn't. It isn't true, Hester. Anderson, give me one of your cigars, and take one of mine."

"Thanks," he continued, after the business of exchanging had been settled. "I will smoke, Hester. I am really fit, for I must give the world a good example, or I shall be a bore, for I must give the world a good example."

"I think I will not smoke if you will, unless you like it," said Anderson, glancing at Hester.

"Then if you don't want to, I can't mind it," said the Colonel.

"I'm afraid, Hester, that you are going to be disappointed, and we must make up our minds to wash and dress for the next few hours. Confound the expedition! how could I ever have been such a fool as to come!"

"It was unfortunate for Miss Denton that the weather should have turned out so bad."

"How I regret that I turned her out," muttered the Colonel. "Dear, dear, my dearest, can you bear a little smoking?"

"Oh yes, papa, I should like it."

"No, you wouldn't. It isn't true, Hester. Anderson, give me one of your cigars, and take one of mine."

"Thanks," he continued, after the business of exchanging had been settled. "I will smoke, Hester. I am really fit, for I must give the world a good example, or I shall be a bore, for I must give the world a good example."

"I think I will not smoke if you will, unless you like it," said Anderson, glancing at Hester.

"Then if you don't want to, I can't mind it," said the Colonel.

"I'm afraid, Hester, that you are going to be disappointed, and we must make up our minds to wash and dress for the next few hours. Confound the expedition! how could I ever have been such a fool as to come!"

"It was unfortunate for Miss Denton that the weather should have turned out so bad."

"How I regret that I turned her out," muttered the Colonel. "Dear, dear, my dearest, can you bear a little smoking?"

"Oh yes, papa, I should like it."

"No, you wouldn't. It isn't true, Hester. Anderson, give me one of your cigars, and take one of mine."

"Thanks," he continued, after the business of exchanging had been settled. "I will smoke, Hester. I am really fit, for I must give the world a good example, or I shall be a bore, for I must give the world a good example."

"I think I will not smoke if you will, unless you like it," said Anderson, glancing at Hester.

"Then if you don't want to, I can't mind it," said the Colonel.

"I'm afraid, Hester, that you are going to be disappointed, and we must make up our minds to wash and dress for the next few hours. Confound the expedition! how could I ever have been such a fool as to come!"

"It was unfortunate for Miss Denton that the weather should have turned out so bad."

"How I regret that I turned her out," muttered the Colonel. "Dear, dear, my dearest, can you bear a little smoking?"

"Oh yes, papa, I should like it."

"No, you wouldn't. It isn't true, Hester. Anderson, give me one of your cigars, and take one of mine."

"Thanks," he continued, after the business of exchanging had been settled. "I will smoke, Hester. I am really fit, for I must give the world a good example, or I shall be a bore, for I must give the world a good example."

"I think I will not smoke if you will, unless you like it," said Anderson, glancing at Hester.

"Then if you don't want to, I can't mind it," said the Colonel.

"I'm afraid, Hester, that you are going to be disappointed, and we must make up our minds to wash and dress for the next few hours. Confound the expedition! how could I ever have been such a fool as to come!"

"It was unfortunate for Miss Denton that the weather should have turned out so bad."

"How I regret that I turned her out," muttered the Colonel. "Dear, dear, my dearest, can you bear a little smoking?"